

If I Had Any Sense I'd Go Back Home

Irma Thomas

I remember the day, I caught the train
I was standing out at the railroad crossing soaking wet with rain
Now I realize fortune and fame is not for me
And all them pretty stories ain't what they cooked up to be
I know every move I made was wrong, if I had any sense I'd go back home

My mother stood crying, my father had an aching heart
He said, girl, girl, please don't let us part
My sweetheart stood crying and I cried a little bit to
But I didn't have the will power to stop, I had to do what I had to do
Now I realize every move I made was wrong, if I had any sense I'd go back home

(2x)

My baby wrote me said-, baby, baby come back to your good mans side
But I cant go back now I got too much pride
I'm having so much trouble I don't know what to do
Theres nothing but my mother and fathers prayers thats seeing me through
I know I stayed away too long, if I had any sense I'd go back home